

**THE FALLS CITY TRIBUNE**

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**REPUBLICAN TICKET.**

For President,  
Theodore Roosevelt, N. Y.  
For Vice President,  
Chas. W. Fairbanks, Ind.

**Presidential Electors—**

F. A. Barton, Pawnee  
A. C. Smith, Douglas  
A. C. Abbott, Dodge  
T. L. Nerval, Seward  
W. P. Hall, Phelps  
M. A. Brown, Buffalo  
H. H. Wilson, Lancaster  
J. C. Robinson, Douglas

Governor..... J. H. Mickey  
Lieutenant Governor..... E. G. McGilton  
Secretary of State..... A. Galusha  
Auditor..... E. M. Searle, Jr.  
Treasurer..... Peter Mortensen  
Superintendent..... J. L. M'Brien  
Attorney General..... Norris Brown  
Land Commissioner..... E. M. Eaton

For Congress:  
ELMER J. BURKETT, Lincoln.

For State Senator:  
E. A. TUCKER, Humboldt.

For Members of the Legislature.  
R. E. GRINSTEAD, Salem  
GEORGE SMITH, Dawson  
W. H. HOGREFE, Stella

For County Attorney.  
W. H. MORROW, Shubert

**THEODORE ROOSEVELT.**

The personality of Theodore Roosevelt is less great as a writer of history, than it is as a maker of history. History is made though it never be recorded. The day will dawn without the clock.

In these piping days of peace; in these years of plenty, the avarice of America was becoming predominate. Commercialism was a national characteristic. Men hoarded money as though the span of life was eternal, and the shadow of the grave but a mist to be dissolved by the glint of gold.

The dollar mark defaced the beauty of every ideal. Appearance became about everything, reality but little. The price mark was attached to everything from the rectitude of public officials to the fair white bodies of American heiresses. Mr. Moneybags was a welcome visitor at our homes with never a thought of what he was, but with ever a thought of what he had. Our welcome was as gracious as we would welcome the return of a stolen purse, and by the same token no questions were asked.

In the fullness of this time, out of comparative obscurity came one who had learned of life a different lesson and they called him Theodore Roosevelt.

To him honesty was not alone the best policy, it was the only policy. To him honesty was not a theory to be applied under certain self serving conditions, it was an immutable fact. It was dependent on no social position but must be observed by the barons of the coal fields as well as by the King of railway mergers.

To him honesty like virtue was not a thing of degree; a man was either honest or dishonest, whether his theft consist of the maverick of the plains by the obscure and unimportant cow boy, or the manipulations of the politically powerful promoter whose spoils would count into the millions.

His insistence on public fidelity "was born not alone of things written and said, but of the arduous greatness of things done".

The influence of his sterling character has been to make popular those things which were becoming obsolete. Into every avenue of American life, political, social, commercial, has come a change of policy and an adherence to those things essential to the perpetuity of our national life.

This is God's youngest and best government. The old question of Lincoln's "must a government be too strong for the liberties of its people, or too weak to maintain its own existence" is still pressing for settlement. Along the lines laid out by the young leader in Washington it will be settled once for all, and settled right.

When the story of his life shall be written, it will be made of great events such as Santiago, Panama canal and the like; yet with these alone the historian will have missed the great achievement. The influence of a good man, a fearless patriot, an honest citizen. Should this personal side be omitted, still will it have existed for the betterment of a great people, for history is written though it never be recorded and the day will dawn without the clock.

**ED HOWE.**

They have not only struck coal in Atchison, but at a cost of one hundred and thirty-five thousand dollars have built a shaft to it and are now about ready to begin mining. This will make Atchison an important town. It will increase the population, the property values and the wages of labor. Back of all this lies the influence of one man. Ed. Howe of the Atchison Globe has for years been preaching the doctrine of a common interest, a common purpose for the people of Atchison. He has frowned on scandal and neighborhood difficulties. He has destroyed town rows and

**COAL AND WOOD****FLOUR FEED AND SALT**

I have just received a car of salt which I can furnish you in lump rock, crushed fine rock salt 100 lb. in sack, No. 1 rock salt for ice cream, No. 1 Michigan barrel salt, No. 1 Michigan sack salt 70 lb. in sack just the thing for house use.

Also received a car of Illinois washed nut coal, just the thing for cook stove or range, \$6.00 a ton delivered, satisfaction guaranteed. I can deliver you flour, feed, grain, hay and straw, wood for heating and cook stove, on short notice. I pay cash for butter eggs and poultry, rubber, copper, brass, zinc and old iron.

**O. P. HECK****CASH FOR EGGS****Staple and Fancy Groceries**

FRUIT IN SEASON

**We Sell WANK'S BREAD**

Cash for  
**BUTTER AND EGGS**

First Door North  
of Post Office . . .

**PHONE 14****A. G. HOPPOCK**

The title of the next book will be "The last battle."

An ounce of keep your mouth shut is worth a pound of explanation and apology.

The old veteran "paramount" was evidently denied admission to the St. Louis convention.

This is the season when the mother cries "Johnny-shut-that door, the house is full of flies."

Prof. Wiley is conducting cold storage experiments for the government. Why not go to "Fairview" and try it on Bryan?

The battle has just begun—"no question is ever settled until it is settled right" and kindred quotations will have to be withdrawn from circulation and others substituted that are more "fitten."

We venture the assertion that the local democratic politicians will be enthusiastic supporters of Parker within the next thirty days. Where Sam Mower, Art Weaver and Sam Kimmel will flock time alone will tell.

In 1896 and 1900 the gold standard was a crime that was responsible for more misery than all the famines and plagues that have ever visited this grey old world. Today by the same authority the gold standard is an acknowledged fact, made so through the instrumentality of Almighty God. If the democratic party was not so serious about these things and had not entirely lost its sense of humor, it would recognize itself as one of the grandest jokes in American life.

helped to make his home city a peace loving, and happy community. When the coal fever came, it took with everybody. Under the leadership of Howe, Waggener and others work was begun. They found the coal, they gave freely, liberally of their money. They voted bonds to sink the shaft and develop the property. They have blazed the way for bigger and better things, and beneath it all lies the foundation of one man's labor in building for those things which make for the happiness and prosperity of a people.

Can not the citizens of Falls City read the moral of this achievement? Why not work together? Why not make Falls City a better place in which to live. We have no coal, but we have many things prospective, none of which will ever materialize unless we have the same broad, humane, enduring foundation upon which they have built Atchison's coal mine.

The Tribune has a Falls City platform—"Fairness—Decency—Energy—Unity." We move its adoption.

**GROVER CLEVELAND.**

Your uncle Grover is feeling better these days. He is no longer the "stuffed prophet." He has been vindicated and has lived to enjoy it. He sits on his porch at Princeton and smiles and dreams and smiles.

All of vituperation, scorn and invective are yours forever, leaving in their places contentment and peace.

The meadows of the prospective are golden with sunlight, the shadows are purple in the hills and the way is very pleasant for your uncle Grover.

And why should he not be contented spending his declining years in the bosom of his family and surrounded by friends of culture and refinement? His party has come to him in his solitude, penitent and praying forgiveness. He is the first private citizen in America, the only living ex-president. As such he sits in his contentment, with the bourbon red in the decanter, the mint growing green hard by, and smiles and dreams and smiles.